

ST. VIATEUR'S

COLLEGE ✠ JOURNAL.



MIY

MONITORIAL

YEAR



BOURBONNAIS GROVE,

KANKAKEE ✠ COUNTY ✠ ILLINOIS

VOL VI.

MARCH ✠ 16 ✠ 1889

No. 14

RAILROAD TIME TABLES.

INDIANA, ILLINOIS & IOWA.

East.	West.
5.15 P. M. Passenger	8.34 A. M.
11.40 A. M. Freight	11.20 A. M.

GENERAL BLACKSMITH.
MACHINIST.

All kinds of farmer's imple-
ments, -repaired and satisfac-
tion guaranteed.

S. Tetreault.
Bourbonnais Grove.

Something Interesting

If you have School Books which you do not
care to keep, I will take them in exchange for
books you may need. Please send me a list of
those you would like to exchange or sell. Also
send for list I have to sell. Orders solicited for
cheap School Books, and for miscellaneous
Books. Send your orders to C. M. BARNES,
75 and 77 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill.

LOUIS GOUDREAU, JR.
Successor of Noel Brosseau,

INSURANCE

FIRE, LIFE & ACCIDENT.

Conveyancing & Notary Public.
REAL ESTATE.

No. 11 & 13 Court St., Kankakee, Ill.

A. Ames,

DENTIST.

Kankakee, Ill.

MOSES A. ROY,
Music Teacher.

253 N. Sangamon St.

Chicago, Ill.

Depot of the Celebrated "GOLDEN CROSS,"
Fine Cut. Established 1856.

S. ALPNER,

Manufacturer of FINE CIGARS and dealer in
Smoking and Chewing Tobaccos and all kinds
of Smokers' Articles.

No. 22 East Ave. Kankakee, Ill.

ED. F. RIETZ.

DEALER.

In LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES

POSTS, WINDOWS, DOORS,

BLINDS AND SALT.

Kankakee, Ill.

Opp. Ill Central R. R. Depot.

GREG. VIGEANT,
ARCHITECT.

rooms 5 and 11,

45 LA SALLE STREET, CHICAGO, ILL.

ST. LOUIS & MATTHIEU.

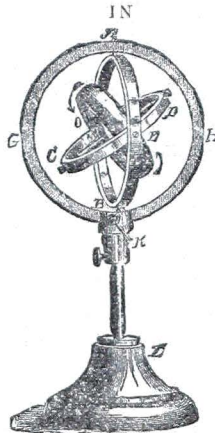
Choicest Groceries of all kinds, with
full satisfaction guaranteed, may be
had in my store. Give me a trial.
Remember No. 25 Court St.,

KANKAKEE ILL.

HOTCHKISS
THE PHOTOGRAPHER
18, Court St. Kankakee, Ill.
ALL WORK FINISHED IN BEST
STYLE

BY THE MOST APPROVED PROCESSES AT
REASONABLE PRICES.

LATEST IMPROVEMENTS



PHYSICAL

AND

CHEMICAL APPARATUS

FOR

COLLEGES, ACADEMIES

AND

SCHOOLS.

Educational Aids in Every Department
of the Sciences.

COMPLETE SET IN

Physics, Chemistry, Anatomy and Phy-
siology,

Botany, Geology, Astronomy, etc., etc.

SPECIAL OUTFITS IN

Projection Apparatus, Microscopes and
Accessories.

Astronomical Telescopes, Barometers,
Thermometers, etc.

Everything for Schools and
Colleges.

Correspondence Solicited Descriptive and
Priced Catalogues FREE to Teachers. Address

NATIONAL SCHOOL FURNISHING CO.,
141 & 143 WABASH AVE.,

CHICAGO, ILL., U. S. A.

MARDER, LUSE & CO.
TYPE FOUNDERS,

ALL TYPE CAST ON THE
AMERICAN SYSTEM OF
INTERCHANGEABLE TYPE BODIES

SEND FOR EXPLANATORY CIRCULAR

139 and 141 Monroe Street, CHICAGO.

E. D. BERGERON, M. D.

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL.

DR. A. M. HUDSON,
DENTIST.

GRADUATE CHICAGO COLLEGE DENTAL.
SURGERY OFFICE, OVER SWANNELL'S
DRUG STORE.

Kankakee, Illinois.

FEELEY & CO.

Gold and Silversmiths.

CHURCH ORNAMENTS.

Religious, Graduating & Reward

Medals,

Of Choice Designs and Fine

Workmanship.

ALL GOODS AT FACTORY PRICES.

Send for Catalogues.

OFFICE & FACTORY,

195 EDDY STREET,

Box 521.

PROVIDENCE, R. I.

GIDEAULT & ERLBACHER.

ARCADE BUILDING,

KANKAKEE ILLINOIS-

FINE.

CUSTOM CLOTHING.

They Guarantee Price, Quality of Workmanship
and Satisfaction to all Favoring them with their
Patronage. CALL AND SEE US.

A GOOD INK.

This College has for some time past used a
very fine **Black Ink** Manufactured at
"SHUTMAN'S CHEMICAL LABORATORY"
8 Liberty St. Utica, New York.

It is the cheapest **GOOD** ink we have been able
to obtain and we most cordially recommend it
for general use, particularly in schools.

This is probably one of the largest institu-
tions of the kind in the world, and any one
wanting a first class ink, or writing fluid, would
do well to write for descriptive lists prices &c.

C. P. TOWNSEND.

East Ave. 1 door south of Kneteth's Block.

KANKAKEE, ILL.

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

LECTIO CERTA PRODEST, VARIA DELECTAT. Seneca.

VOL. VI

BOURBONNAIS GROVE, ILL. SATURDAY, Mar. 2nd, 1889.

No 14.

ST. VIATEUR'S COLLEGE JOURNAL.

PUBLISHED SEMI-MONTHLY,
BY THE STUDENTS.

EDITORS.

PAUL WILSTACH.....	'89.
CHAS. H. BALL.....	'89.
A. J. FRAZER.....	'91.

TERMS.	{ One year - - - - -	\$1.50.
	{ Six months - - - - -	\$0.75.
	{ Payable in advance.	

For advertising, see last page.

All students of the College are invited to send contributions of matter for the JOURNAL.

All communications should be addressed "St. Viateur's College Journal," Bourbonnais Grove, Kankakee Co., Ill.

Entered at the Post Office at Bourbonnais Grove, Ill., as second class matter.

EDITORIALS.

TO THE YOUNG MAN, just completing his course in a college or university, to him who has served his term as a machinist, a mechanic, an artist, or a sculptor, the all important question is what now? I have to seek a new field, make other acquaintances, overcome difficulties, perhaps meet with many disappointments. In a word will I be successful? Many a young man, full of vigor, stimulated with bright hopes, has repeatedly asked himself this question. If he cannot solve it at once, he may, at least, feel proud that, whatever be his immediate future, in the broad field of life, he has the happy conviction that his hours, for preparation, have been spent in the best possible manner.

IT IS ONLY A MATTER OF TIME, until his merit becomes known and then, he aptly considers and appreciates the time he has spent well.

Then his knowledge will aid him, his store house constantly furnish him valuable material for his station. To no one does this patience, forbearance and information become more perceptible, than to his employer. The aptitude, the zeal and the reliability, of the employe, are matters of great moment to his shrewd, experienced and exacting superior.

TO SUCH AN APPLICANT, success will and must come, and when it does, he will find no trouble in retaining an honorable and lucrative position. Daily experience, in his calling, and continual contact with men, will show him how to wield, to the best advantage, his hitherto dormant knowledge. Whatever he has learned, which was worth learning has not been learned amiss. Sooner or later, he is sure to find use for it. Hence, his first care must be to prepare himself well—omit nothing which may be of future use—never despair at a little waiting for success—never falter because his merit is not instantly recognized. Some of our greatest men, have been far from obtaining a successful beginning. Yet they determined to excel—were never daunted—but worked continually to augment their lore—finally realizing that, "labor perseverance and patience conquer all."

AN EXTENDED ACCOUNT of the lecture delivered on the 4th. by Rev. Jas. J. Quinn, of Chebanse, will be found in another part of the paper. The Faculty, the Editors of the JOURNAL and Students, tender their sincere thanks to Father Quinn for his able, interesting instructive and eloquent discourse.

MANY, are anxiously awaiting the 17th. inst., and certainly not without reason. No labor is being spared to make the exercises, on that occasion, surpass those of former years.

SOCIALISM.

PAUL WILSTACH.

To the student in Philosophy it appears strange that there are so many popular errors. He thumbs his pages and exclaims: "How in the name of common sense can infidels conscientiously believe what they teach?", "How did Rousseau ever fall into his social compact error?", and the thinker, after running through his tract on Property and comparing the ideas of the Socialists and Communists, throws down his book, and feels, if he does not exclaim: "What fools these mortals be!"

How can they be induced into such gross errors? It is lack of thought. Their actions betray them. Who are the Socialists? They and their recruits are always found among the lowest classes, among the ignorant, the irreligious; they are infidels nearly every one. Yet they pretend to convince the thinkers, the educated, by their arguments; their arguments, forsooth! a club, a fire-arm, dynamite. They pretend to advocate a pure Socialism but their views change with the status of their pocket-book.

Grant them a little learning. But—

"A little learning is a dangerous thing,

Drink deep or drink not of the Pyrian spring."

They are struck with an idea, its brilliancy dazes them, and before they fully realize what material they have in hand, they are vaunting their principles in the face of society. They neither trace the idea to its source nor to its last end. Their ambition is to invent, to be original. The following from Balmes is *apropos*:

"Under the influence of this exclusive predilection, this prejudice, the mind develops its ideas and accommodates facts to suit it; that which was at first only an ingenious and extravagant idea, becomes the germ of important doctrines; and if it arise in a person of ardent disposition, fanaticism, the cause of so much madness, is the consequence."

The great battle cry of Socialism is Charity! A grand sentiment. How much of good that word implies, help to the poor, aid for the oppressed, succor for the weak. "Do unto others as you would wish others to do unto you." What golden words. And thus the heart and mind are rapt in a perfect flame of zeal. All that is in the least contrary to charity is branded as tyrannical, authority is a usurpation, property a theft. And so from bad to worse. A lack of thought is at once apparent, reason gives place to sentiment, and the heart becomes the ruler of the mind.

The great battle cry of Socialism is Charity. But is

their system a charitable one? We will not only prove the contrary, but also that it is destructive of all order, the principle of sloth, of slavery. An Utopia, whose realization is not only improbable, but impossible, and utterly absurd to even think of.

I have carried the reader thus far on the supposition that he has at least a general idea of what Socialism is, before going farther let us define it.

Socialism is a system which makes all the goods to be the *collective property of the nation*. To sustain our assertions we have then to prove the right of property, give it a solid foundation, and the rest will flow easily. We seem at the mention of such a potent question as Socialism, or such a vague generality as property, to be merged in a sea of intricacies, from which we will endeavor to extricate ourselves in vain.

Property is something possessed to the exclusion of the inroads or claims of others. It is a something that may be used at the will of the proprietor; preserved, destroyed, augmented or disposed of. Is this right of property accorded to man? We will prove that it is by the natural law.

The natural law grants us the right of preserving our life, of perfecting it; and to perfect it means nothing more than assigning it to its destined station in society. We know this to be true, for an ultimate end has been imposed upon man, which, by his activity he is obliged to seek out and attain, which he cannot do unless he be possessed of his life, and a certain perfection thereof. Hence we have the necessity of preserving and perfecting our life, and having the necessity we have a right to the means. But the right of property is a necessary means for this end and we conclude that the natural law which proposes the end, wills the means.

You want an explanation as to the very broad assertion that property is a necessary means for life. There are a great many things which an individual consumes in use, such as victuals or clothing, and which cannot possibly be used by another. Has anyone the right to snatch the crumb of sustenance from your mouth? It is your property. Are we to be robbed of our clothing? Not at all; it is our property. But, you say, these are necessities of life, and our thesis is against those who claim more than the necessities. We have then proved that there is a right of property arising from the natural law, but the right can be exercised according to circumstances. Prudence requires that we lay up for a rainy day, for we know not the hour when infirmity or misfortune will overtake us. In so doing, man is only exercising his natural tendency to evolve his faculties, to amass goods for his personal comfort, and to thus assert his personal independence.

But again, men are born specifically equal; and if

what I earn by the sweat of my brow, I am obliged to relinquish to you, what becomes of the equality established by the natural law? I become your slave. The idle and slothful are encouraged, industry is deprived of any impetus, and the absurdity of your system is apparent. Suppose we start out in the morning with equal pocketbooks; some men by their natures have better business faculties, are shrewder, some fraudulent; some lazy, some industrious. What would become of the equilibrium? We cannot but conclude the impossibility of such a system.

Man has a right to property; he can augment, diminish, consume entirely, donate, receive, in view of this right. Is it charitable to deprive man of what he has justly accumulated? Is that a charitable principle which checks perseverance and encourages idleness?

However it cannot be denied that owing chiefly to the grasping cupidity of the rich, millions of worthy poor are deprived of those very things that make life even bearable. The tyranny of wealth, the crushing methods of monopolies cannot be denied. Are these last lawful results of what the natural law, the law of property allows? The economist who confronts these questions is obliged to maintain the natural right of property on a firm basis against the fiery declamations *sansculottes* and professional revolutionists and the angry cry of the famished and exasperated working classes. Our laborers are not the Socialists. But they, while admitting the justness of the right of property, and submitting in all obedience to the law, ask, how do governments allow men to use a natural right to crush out others?

The flaw is in monopoly, these trusts, which are eating like cancers into the honest prosperity of our nation. Neither Socialism, nor the red-rag, nor dynamite will right the wrong. Bloodshed never solves a social problem. Our honest working men must put their shoulders to the wheel; honesty, discretion, and perseverance, must uproot the fiery Socialist.

To map out the plan of action is the next and most difficult question which produces itself for solution. And it can be unravelled only by appealing to legislation. Legislators are elected by the people; let the people see that honest legislators be installed: there is too much "campaign-paper" floating about.

A day will come when the State will have control of the railroads, as it has of the mails, and when it does, this will be a grand step towards the better. But why parley further? The question is one which will not be solved to-morrow, nor in this generation; for time only can tell when a just legislation will be brought to bear upon the laborers' rights. "Many minds, many ideas, frequent failures, and at least a few generations must give their best and do their best towards the settling of our great questions."

THE FRENCH LANGUAGE IN CANADA.

FRED. J. DANDURAND.

We must preserve the French language in Canada. Here is a proposition which scarcely requires any proofs. It suffices to throw a glance on the past of the Canadian people, it suffices to reflect a moment on those beautiful and grand deeds accomplished by the French; to consider the manifold and superb productions with which this people has enriched its literature, to convince ourselves that it would be nothing short of a most foul national apostasy for the Canadians to renounce the French tongue.

Few are the French Canadians who are ready to abandon the language of their forefathers. It is true that our fields would not cease to yield every year bounteously to the hand of industry; that our rivers, would as in the past, continue to roll their crystalline waters towards the ocean; in a word, it is true that the riches which Providence has given us would not vanish in smoke if we should cease to speak in the flexible accents of a Racine and a Corneille and adopt the more business-like language of our conquerors.

After all, even if there should be any material advantages to be derived from the change, we must remember that nations, as well as individuals can not and do not live on bread alone, nor should commercial prosperity alone be contemplated as the *summum bonum* of a nation: there is the glory of our own identity to be preserved, the safety of our national institutions to be consulted. Considering the intensely patriotic spirit of the Canadian people in whom there still courses that proud celtic blood, it would not be at all safe or even wise to counsel or seek to impose a foreign language.

These reflections may seem too long and a little too solemn, but I thought best to make them to convince my auditors that one's mother tongue is something so sacred that it ought to be estimated as something hardly less precious than life itself.

Reading over a paper of this country the other day, I came across an article which said, speaking of the Canadians: "You must for your own advantage renounce your tongue."

Let us not listen to this perfidious advice; for providential as has been the preservation of the French tongue from the beginning of our national existence it would be almost a sacrilege now to barter it for the miserable mess offered us. If it has been the means whereby our predecessors have achieved such great things in all fields it can no more fail to serve us in a thousand ways.

It is in this language that our missionaries and

martyrs have prayed, it is in this language that the founders of the colony, the Champlains, the Maisonnères, the Laviolettes, have conceived their generous thoughts, it is in this language that our heroes, the Montcalm and the Levis, commanded their soldiers in those glorious combats of this last century.

And if we enter the temple of Canadian literature, we are further persuaded that we should not, nor can not abandon such a language. For the impulsion which the French language has given to letters, personifies itself in two eminent men; one of whom has acquired for himself by his historical works, incontestable rights to the gratitude as well as the admiration of all Canadians, and the other will forever live among us as an uncommon genius, for he now has his mark next to the first poets of France. These are Messrs. Garneau and Frechette.

We may rightly say that the literature of Canada has upon it a special imprint, a national character, and that it has received an impetus which will surely carry it to the highest pitch of perfection. For historians we have Fereand and Garneau. In the "History of Canada," written by Garneau, we find beauties and a style which we do not meet with in Bancroft.

With regard to poets we meet with the poetry of Cremazie, Frechette and Siette. Frechette, crowned by the French Academy, has handed us works which will live forever. In general literature we have Casgrain, Routhier, Chauveau, and Chapleau, who is also an orator of great ability.

From these facts and many others which time prevents me from enumerating, we can but conclude that the French in Canada should keep their language. For another reason it is the first of modern languages, the richest in translations of the masterpieces of ancient and modern nations.

Besides they have, as I have already shown, a splendid beginning of a national literature that will grow with the nation and will prove most interesting, judging from what has already been accomplished. They are destined to perpetuate in North America, the traditions of the old Catholic France of better days; and this grand mission they cannot otherwise fulfill than by cultivating the accents of that great nation, which is the only sure means of keeping alive the admirable religion and the wise laws of the Canadian people.

There is no moment in our lives when we feel less worthy of the love of others, and less worthy of our own respect, than when we receive evidences of kindness which we know we do not merit—and when souls are laid bare to us, and we have too much indifference to lay bare our own in return.

LOCALS.

- Erin
- Go Bragh!
- Do you fast?
- 'Razzle-Dazzle!'
- New coon in town.
- "Humanu *Mur-r-ay* est"
- "Want to kiss the baby?"
- "The harp that once—(kua! kua!)"
- St. Patrick's day—in the morning.
- Who is the little boy with the "Ab"?
- Rubbers are very convenient nowadays.
- It was't the orchestra's reception evening.
- The anecdotes of the news-boys were much relished.
- Copies of the "Bass Drum Chant", may be had of Harry B.

— It is not for the play, but for U. S. History that Gordon is prompting.

— Rev. C. Drolet, of the Archdiocese of Quebec, is visiting at the College. Father Drolet is travelling through the States for his health.

— The Young Mens' Catholic Union has elected Rev. F. N. Perry chairman of the gymnasium committee. Rev. J. McCann acts on the literary committee.

— The JOURNAL is greatly indebted to Rev. A. L. Bergeron, Pastor of Notre Dame Church, Chicago, for a generous pecuniary donation, for which the Editors return their most sincere thanks.

— We are delighted to hear that Dr. Jos. Bergeron has already secured a very advantageous position in the Cook County Hospital. He was elected Assistant Superintendent and Physician of that institution. We congratulate you, Joseph.

— Services are in progress every evening in the chapel of the Sacred Heart in honor of St. Joseph, during the month of March. Rev. President Marsile conducts the devotions. We are pleased to notice the frequency of communion since the beginning of the month.

— St. Thomas of Aquin's feast passed off very pleasantly. Solemn High Mass was sung by Rev. M. J. Marsile C. S. V.; Rev. Chas. O'Brien, Deacon, and Rev. Bernard Flood, Sub-deacon. Revs. Dr. J. Laberge, E. L. Rivard C. S. V., and A. D. Granger spent the day in Pullman. There were also a number of parties out riding and walking.

— On the visitors' register we find inscribed since our last issue the names of Rev. J. J. Quinn, Chebanse, Ill.; Rev. A. L. Bergeron, Chicago; Rev. D. S. A. Mahoney, Chicago; Rev. Fr. Manjè, Fowler, Ind.; Mrs. Gurney, Wilmington, Ill.; Messrs. Ender, Rowan, Cousin, and Duddleston, Chicago; Condon, Bloomington, Ill.; St. Louis, Kaukakee; Shea, Louisville, Ky.; Saindon, Hoopeston, Ill.; Dr. J. Bergeron, Chicago.

LE CERCLE FRANÇAIS

SUPPLEMENT MENSUEL.

VOL. II.

BOURBONNAIS, ILL. Samedi, Mars, 16, 1888.

No 20.

LARMES

A MA SŒUR M**.

Ma sœur, si les pleurs
Ranimaient notre argile morte,
Ainsi que la rosée apporte
Une nouvelle vie aux fleurs,
Tu reverrais, de bonheur ivre,
Ton enfant revivre!

Comme d'un sommeil,
Il s'éveillerait pour te sourire
Entrouvrant sa lèvre de myrrhe;
Et tu dirais: c'est son teint vermeil,
C'est son œil où le mien se mire!
Il vit! Il respire!

Hélas! au tombeau
Pas de germe qui puisse éclore
Oh! rien qui ne renaisse encore
Au sein de ce triste berceau.
Il ne sort jamais de ses fanges
Que l'aile des anges!

Et dans leur essor
Ils emportent bien loin des âmes
De ceux qu'ici-bas nous aimâmes,
Comme la chrysalide d'or
Qui cherche en déployant son aile
La voûte éternelle.

Mais répands, ma sœur,
Ces pleurs dont ton âme est chargée:
Tu te sentiras soulagée
Du poids glacé de ta douleur.
Le ciel sombre se fond en pluie
Pour que l'ombre fuie

Coulez de nos cœurs,
O larmes, suave rosée:
Et sur la joue hâve et creusée
Laissez d'immortelles douleurs,
Comme au bronze que l'on cisèle,
L'empreinte mortelle.

Car le cœur humain
Est tout une source de larmes
Qui se gonfle avec nos alarmes;
Et dans la joie ou le chagrin—
Qu'un être naisse ou meure—
Ah! toujours il pleure!

M**

ANALOGIE ENTRE LA FORMATION DE L'EGLISE ET LA CREATION DU MONDE.

(Suite et fin.)

Considérez, Messieurs, quel spectacle dut offrir le monde après les trois premiers jours de la création lorsque, selon le langage du Psalmiste, "Dieu eut dressé les cieux comme une tente, qu'à sa voix et au bruit de son tonnerre les eaux qui couvraient la terre comme d'un vêtement eurent fui, que les montagnes se furent élevées et que la vallées se furent creusées à leur pied." (Ps 113.) Representez vous cette verdure languissante; ces tertres jaunis; ces déserts arides, où croissaient çà et là des arbres au feuillage démesuré et des plantes gigantesques; cette pâle lumière; ce ciel sombre; ces monts dénudés qui échancraient l'horizon; le bruit monotone et mourant de la brise qui traversait les plaines, glissait sur le penchant de collines et se mêlait au murmure plaintif des eaux expirant sur la plage où battant le flanc de rochers. Comme tout était sombre, lugubre! Sur la terre pas un mouvement, dans les airs pas une voix, dans les cieux pas un astre; jour plein d'effroi et qui n'eut de semblable que le jour où le Christ expira, lorsque les astres s'enfuirent, que les cieux pâlirent d'horreur et qu'un voile sombre convrit le monde. L'Aréopagite, plongé encore dans la nuit du paganisme, s'était alors écrié: "Le Dieu de la nature souffle ou bien le mécanisme du monde se dissout."

Il fut, ce semble, une heure semblable pour l'Eglise quand le Christ eut quitté la terre. Elle demeura obscurcie et comme voilée de tristesse. La lumière avait été faite, c'est vrai; mais qui ne sait que la lumière ici-bas est encore mêlée aux figures et aux ténèbres de la foi? L'Eglise était bien formée; les eaux supérieures avaient bien été séparées des eaux inférieures par la distinction du clergé et des laïques; les cieux de l'Eglise étaient par conséquent tendus; mais où étaient le mouvement, les joyeux concerts? Où étaient les astres répandant leur pure et donc lumière? Les apôtres? Sans doute, selon la parole de Jésus-Christ, ils devaient être la lumière du monde par l'éclat de leur doctrine, mais comment le pouvaient-ils alors? N'avaient-ils pas fui à l'heure où leur chef

était tombé sous la main de ses déici les persécuteurs? Pierre, leur chef, Pierre, qui s'était cru plus fort que la mort, n'avait-il pas tremblé devant une femme, juré même qu'il ne connaissait pas l'Homme-Dieu? Les apôtres devaient être la lumière du monde, mais où était-elle leur science qui dissiperait les ténèbres? La doctrine que Jésus-Christ leur avait prêchée les avait éclairés un moment, maintenant l'oubli, l'ignorance comme autrefois. Evidemment les ennemis du Sauveur durent se dire alors: Celui qui est parmi nous, qui s'est dit Dieu et qui a voulu fonder une Eglise nouvelle, le Dieu des chrétiens souffre de ce que les hommes ne l'ont point reçu et son œuvre va s'écrouler.

Ils se trompaient. Avant de monter aux cieux Jésus-Christ avait promis à ses apôtres qu'il leur enverrait son Paraclet, l'Esprit d'amour et de lumière qui tirerait ses enseignements des profondeurs de l'oubli et leur enseignerait toute vérité. Les apôtres étaient assemblés au Cénacle attendant dans le silence et la prière, l'accomplissement de cette promesse. L'Esprit-Saint descendit en effet sur eux. C'est alors qu'ils devinrent ces brillants luminaires dont les rayons percèrent les ténèbres de l'ignorance et de l'idolâtrie. Les prédicateurs de la foi, les Pères et les Docteurs devaient à leur tour venir étendre du Sud au Septentrion, de l'Orient au Couchant, cette éclatante pléiade qui fait aujourd'hui le plus glorieux ornement de l'Eglise. Le Christ avait voulu lui-même établir son Eglise, mais il laissa aux siècles de l'embellir, car Dieu agit en tout d'une manière digne de lui et il faut toute la série des temps pour dérouler et accomplir des plans aussi vastes et aussi profonds que les siens.

Vint la nombreuse légion des âmes justes qui prirent leur vol vers les cieux et ornèrent ainsi l'Eglise comme l'oiseau orne les airs. Ce furent les martyrs et les confesseurs, ce furent les vierges, tous les saints qui s'élevèrent au-dessus du monde et planèrent dans l'espace sous les portiques célestes, comme pour aller à la rencontre de leur Epoux divin, pour entrevoir de loin les spectacles du ciel et pour entendre, loin des bruits de la terre, "les accents du bonheur, les saints concerts des anges et l'harmonieux soupir de l'éternel amour."

Cependant l'Eglise s'étend au loin. Les montagnes s'applanissent sous ses pas; elle franchit les mers, traverse les déserts, pénètre au-delà de ces frontières lointaines où s'arrêteraient les armées des conquérants et que les anciens avaient considérées comme les limites du monde. Quelles fécondités! Quelle abondante végétation! Semblable à la nature qui se réveille et refleurit au printemps, l'Eglise se couvre d'une éclatante et riche parure. Ce sont, dans la plaine, ces milliers de clochers qui se dressent vers les cieux; ce sont, sur le sommet des collines et des promontoires, les collèges et les rayonnantes universités; ce sont, sur la cime des mon-

tagnes, ces pieux monastères où tout respire Dieu, l'innocence et la paix; ce sont les anachorètes et les solitaires qui font fleurir les déserts et les solitudes par leurs austérités; ce sont, le long des sentiers de la vie, ces hôpitaux où vient se reposer le voyageur fatigué du chemin: ce sont les brises éthérées des pieuses associations qui font germer les fleurs au fond des vallées; ce sont enfin les Eglises particulières qui, depuis dix-huit cents ans sont venues tour à tour rehausser d'un rayon la beauté de leur Mère. Est-ce là tout? L'Epouse du Christ s'est-elle montrée au monde dans sa parure dernière? Gardez-vous de le croire. Le Christ l'a dit: elles viendront s'agenouiller au pied de la croix, les nations aveugles qui le méprisent aujourd'hui; elles viendront toutes et après elles viendra à son tour cette nation ingrate et perfide qui porte au front une marque de sang et qui est dispersée aux quatre vents du ciel depuis qu'elle a crucifié l'Homme-Dieu; Israël viendra embellir l'Eglise.

"Comme un dernier rayon, comme un dernier zéphyre
Annonce la fin d'un d'un beau jour." (H. Chénier.)

Ce sera alors la fin de toute chose; ce sera le soir du temps mais aussi pour l'Eglise le matin d'un jour nouveau. Exilée ici-bas; mêlée encore aux figures, aux obscurités de la foi et aux combats de la vie; livrée au contact malsain de la malice et de la corruption des hommes; attristée par la fureur de ses ennemis, par les scandales de ses enfants et les maux qui les accablent, l'Eglise est obscurcie, malgré sa lumière, et comme noyée dans l'ombre. Ses lyres cependant ne sont pas, comme autrefois celles d'Israël, suspendues aux arbres le long des fleuves de Babylone. Elle chante sa justice et son innocence, cet ineffable concert que les âmes pures chantent avec les anges dans le sein de Dieu; elle chante aussi ses joies: les joies de l'espérance qui est son unique bonheur. Elle attend le jour où finira son exil, où les anges recueilleront tous les scandales, où ses enfants endormis au fond des tombeaux se réveilleront, et où des quatre coins du monde, des extrémités les plus reculées les générations accourront à l'appel du Très-Haut. C'est en ce jour que le bonheur commencera véritablement pour elle et que le Christ achèvera son œuvre par une dernière distinction et une suprême ornementation: la distinction des justes et des réprouvés, l'ornementation de la gloire. Il n'y aura plus pour l'Eglise d'autre vie que celle du bonheur, d'autre règne que celui de l'éternité. C'est là qu'elle sera victorieuse à jamais et que nous la verrons sans rouille ni souillures briller en Dieu d'une éternelle splendeur.

J. L.

FERDINAND GAGNON.

Parmi les laïques distingués qui ont de nos jours travaillé avec succès à mettre les Canadiens de l'Est sur le pied qu'ils occupent maintenant, la première place appartient à Ferdinand Gagnon, surnommé le "Père des Canadiens de la Nouvelle Angleterre."

Ferdinand Gagnon naquit à St. Hyacinthe, ville de la Province de Québec, le 8 Juin, 1849. Il fit ses études au Collège de sa ville natale où ses talents brillants, son amour pour le travail et ses dispositions agréables lui gagnèrent l'estime de ses professeurs aussi bien que des élèves. Après avoir complété ses études classiques, il étudia la loi sous l'Hon. H. Mercier, actuellement premier ministre de Québec, mais ses ressources pécuniaires ne lui permirent pas de finir ses études légales, et, en 1868, il émigra aux Etats Unis où il s'établit à Concord, N. H. Ses talents comme orateur le firent remarquer par les premiers politiciens qui l'invitèrent à prendre part à la campagne électorale engagée par le général Grant et le Gouverneur Seymour pour la Présidence.

En 1869, il fixa sa résidence à Manchester et y fonda un journal sous le nom de *La Voix du Peuple*, mais à cette époque la population française de l'endroit n'était pas assez considérable pour supporter un journal et il fut bientôt obligé d'abandonner sa publication. Il publia alors *L'Etendard National* à Worcester, Mass., qui, après quelques années, se fondit avec *L'Opinion Publique*, gazette illustrée publiée à Montréal et spécialement éditée pour les Etats Unis. En 1873, il fonda *Le Foyer Canadien* en société avec Mr. F. Houde, qui retourna plus tard au Canada et devint membre du Parlement et à qui Mr. Gagnon vendit sa part dans ce journal, une année après. Le 16 Octobre, 1874, Mr. Gagnon publia le premier numéro du *Travailleur* qui devint le journal canadien le plus influent de la Nouvelle Angleterre et est, en effet, l'organe reconnu de la population Canadienne des Etats Unis.

Dans les premiers temps, Mr. Gagnon croyait à la possibilité de repatrier ses compatriotes et il travailla dans ce sens avec un zèle qui lui gagna l'admiration de ceux mêmes qui ne partageaient pas ses opinions. A la fin cependant, il dut se rendre à l'évidence des faits et adopter la théorie de penseurs remarquables au Canada et aux Etats Unis, qui regardent l'exode Canadien comme providentiel et reconnaissent que nous avons, à l'instar du peuple Irlandais, une mission à remplir sur le sol de la République Américaine.

Depuis ce moment, tous ses efforts tendirent à unir ses compatriotes pour en faire un des puissants éléments de la nation Américaine. Dans ses articles, qui sont des chefs d'œuvre, il démontra la nécessité d'une plus parfaite organisation afin que les besoins et les devoirs

de leur situation fussent mieux examinés et appréciés. Les associations patriotiques qui existaient déjà se fortifièrent et de nouvelles furent fondées, et à différentes époques elles se réunissaient en conventions nationales. L'esprit patriotique se réveilla. On proclama la nécessité de la paroisse et de l'école Canadiennes et, après avoir obtenu des missionnaires Français, elles furent établies. On insista sur l'usage de la langue française au sein de la famille et on traita sans miséricorde ceux qui, par ignorance ou faiblesse humaine, avaient changé les noms honorables de leurs familles. La fête de St. Jean Baptiste fut célébrée avec pompe et des foules enthousiastes entendirent répéter les actions héroïques de la race Française sur ce continent.

Aujourd'hui il y a des églises Canadiennes avec des prêtres Canadiens dans presque chaque ville de la Nouvelle Angleterre, et, à côté de l'église, il y a des couvents et des écoles dans lesquelles les langues française et anglaise sont enseignées.

La plupart des paroisses ont leurs associations de jeunes gens Catholiques et une branche de la société nationale, appelée partout *Société St. Jean-Baptiste*. Chaque grand centre possède aussi un club dramatique littéraire et musical. Plusieurs grandes villes soutiennent un ou deux journaux. Il y a actuellement treize Canadiens élus aux différentes législatures de la Nouvelle Angleterre.

Mr. Gagnon n'était pas seulement un écrivain distingué, mais aussi un orateur puissant. Il était tout à fait familier avec les chefs d'œuvre de l'éloquence et de la poésie Canadiennes et ses discours, appuyés par des faits historiques et des idées logiquement enchaînées, étaient toujours entremêlés de citations des grands maîtres. Le sujet de "L'amour de la Patrie" formait le fond de tous ses discours et ses sentements élevés n'étaient que l'expression de son ardent patriotisme.

(A continuer.)

E. M.

CUEILLETES.

— Les membres de l'orchestre de la paroisse de Notre Dame de Chicago ont présenté une montre en or à leur habile Directeur, Rev. E. Therrien. Un pareil acte fait l'éloge des deux parties.

— Une souscription en faveur de la chapelle du S. Cœur vient d'être organisée et placée sous les auspices des Dames de Ste. Anne. Les billets sont de \$25. et de \$5. Les premiers donnent droit à deux services après le décès des souscripteurs et les seconds à une grande messe. Ces personnes sont par là même affiliées aux 96 messes qui se disent chaque année pour les bienfaiteurs de la Communauté.

— L'Institution des Sœurs-Muets à Mile-End, Montréal, vient d'essuyer de grandes pertes causées par un incendie.

Elles s'élèvent à \$40.000 dont \$2000 seulement sont couvertes par les assurances. Nos Confrères ont nos plus profondes sympathies pour l'épreuve qui vient de les frapper.

— On commencera, la semaine prochaine, à creuser la cave de la nouvelle bâtisse.

— Le P. Legris est de retour de Joliet, Ills. où il a goûté à la vie curiale pendant quatre semaines. Il paraît ne s'en porter que mieux.

— Les anciens magasins de Mr. P. Sénéssac sont passés au feu lundi matin. Ils venaient d'être achetés par Mr. L. Dendurand.

— *Le Combat*, tel est le titre du nouveau journal français qui vient de paraître à Chicago. Il est publié par le Dr. Paquin. Un des derniers numéros contenait une étude intéressante sur les différents centres français du Michigan et de l'Illinois. Le Collège n'a pas été oublié. Félicitations et succès!

LE GENIE EST UNE LONGUE PATIENCE.

Ces esprits arrivent plus tôt que les autres à l'âge de raison, à cet âge où pour la première fois l'homme comprend, éprouve pour ainsi dire, d'une manière vague encore, mais douloureuse, la noblesse de son origine et la profondeur de sa chute. Ils sentent plus tôt que les autres et plus cruellement surtout, l'éternel tourment de l'infini; ils sont poursuivis par un idéal qui les hante, et qu'ils ne peuvent ni saisir ni fixer. Ils s'en vont par le monde, receillant parfois la gloire et parfois le mépris mais toujours tristes, mécontents de leurs œuvres, froides à leurs yeux parce que jamais elles ne reproduisent cet être entrevu, deviné par leur âme, cet être qui fait partie d'eux-mêmes et qu'ils ne peuvent embrasser;—tristes et mécontents, parce que rien ne reproduit leur idéal.—Et l'on dit qu'ils ont du génie.

Qu'ont-ils pour que leur âme soit si vivement éprise de cet être inconnu auprès duquel tant d'hommes passent indifférents?—Rien! le génie est un don que la nature, que Dieu lui-même leur a fait, parce qu'il attendait d'eux de grandes choses. C'est un feu intérieur que l'enthousiasme excite et qui, au moment de l'inspiration, ne se possède plus et demande à se manifester. Ecoutez le poète:

... la lave de mon génie
Déborde en torrents d'harmonie
Et me consume en s'échappant.

Et l'on dirait que le génie est une longue patience, un labeur semblable à celui de l'artisan qui cisèle...

Vingt fois sur le métier remettez votre ouvrage,
Polissez-le sans cesse et le repolissez.

Cela suffirait-il pour faire une œuvre de génie? Non, non; le poète doit chanter:

Comme l'oiseau gémit, comme le vent soupire,
Comme l'onde murmure en coulant.

Cependant la nature ne fait pas tout, et le travail, sans être un élément essentiel du génie, en est néanmoins une condition indispensable. Là où Dieu crée une âme artiste ou de poète, le travail fournit les moyens d'exprimer, de communiquer aux autres quelques unes de ces vibrations ressenties avec une douleur si délicieuse.

D'ailleurs le génie n'est pas la puissance du travail? N'est-ce pas la faculté qu'a l'artiste de s'étudier lui-même pour trouver dans son âme cette poésie, rayons de l'infini, qu'il prête aux êtres qui l'entourent? N'est-ce pas comme la concentration de toutes les forces de l'âme sur un point d'où doit jaillir la lumière?

Que faisait Colomb durant son séjour à Lisbonne? Songer et songer toujours à ce chemin nouveau qu'il voulait ouvrir au sein des mers. Que faisait Newton durant ses veilles laborieuses? Sinon chercher les lois de la nature, les éternels principes qui régissent l'univers. Et l'artiste et le sculpteur, ne doivent-ils pas travailler? Qui ne connaît les rudes débuts d'un Michel-Ange ou d'un Rubens, les efforts constants, les études ardues d'un Démosthène et d'un Bossuet? Quel travail patient ne faut-il pas au poète avant qu'il soit devenu l'écho fidèle de ses impressions et qu'il puisse dire en toute vérité:

L'amour, la gloire, et la tombe et la vie,
L'onde qui fuit par l'onde incessamment suivie,
Toute ombre, tout rayon ou propice ou fatal
Fait reluire et vibrer mon âme de cristal,
Mon âme aux mille voix que le Dieu que j'adore
Mît au centre de tout comme un écho sonore.

Bien sentir, voilà la première condition du génie. Bien rendre son émotion, voilà le couronnement. Voilà ce qui produit des œuvres immortelles, ces œuvres dans lesquelles le génie s'incarne et demeure pour la postérité. C'est bien là cette longue patience dont parle Buffon. Comment l'artiste fait-il partager ses idées, ses sentiments aux autres? Comment? Newton répond par une admirable théorie et passe le reste de ses jours à étudier, à approfondir encore et toujours les insondables secrets de la nature. Michel Ange répond par une toile immortelle et pleure de désespoir en contemplant lui-même son œuvre et en voyant combien peu elle ressemble à l'idéal qu'il a rêvé.

Lutter toujours pour atteindre son idéal, lutter tous les jours sans parvenir; c'est la loi du génie, comme celle de nous tous depuis qu'en un jour à jamais néfaste le premier homme a entendu la sentence irrévocable: "Tu travailleras!"

-- Ghost of Orpheus! Is there no other place than the "rec" hall for the *steen* amateur clarinets and the *umpsteen* amateur cornetists who disturb its quietude during the class hours? Shakespeare is actually pale, and his *wife* is fading into irrecognition. There have been frequent complaints from the study hall and the printing office. Please let either the time or place of practice be changed.

-- This evening the Thespians will produce Daniel Terry's tragic drama "Gay Mannerings, or the Gipsy's Prophecy." The actors from Thursday night's rehearsal show a thorough study of their characters, and a number of the principals will surprise the audience which the advance sale predicts will be unusually large. But our criticism will not be based on a rehearsal, we will give an extended notice in our next issue on the merits of this evening's production.

-- On Tuesday, the month's mind of our beloved classmate, Viateur Lamarre, Solemn Requiem Mass was sung in the chapel of the Sacred Heart, by Rev. M. A. Dooling C. S. V., celebrant; Rev. J. P. Dore, Deacon; and Rev. P. A. Sullivan, Sub-deacon. The Knights of the Sword received in full uniform and the Immaculate Conception Society in regalia. The altars were tastily draped, and the music was Dumont's Requiem Mass.

-- Our sporting editor is coming out of his winter quarters and will soon be in trim to furnish our readers with the customary column of sportive items. The principal event thus far was the first game of '89 played on Tuesday last. Let the base ball cranks paste the following in their hats: Frank Baker caught the first fly; Ben Leroux was the first to be declared out on a fly; Martin Murray the first to strike out; Harry Baker made the first base-hit; Wm. McCarthy struck out the first man; Harry Donnelly stole the first base, and scored first; to Harry Baker is laid up the first error; and Joe Gallet made the first two bagger. Keep the ball rolling.

-- The vacant sergeancy in Co. C. was competed for on Tuesday, the 5th. inst., as announced at the preceding dress parade. A more interesting prize drill was never witnessed at the college aside from the Grand Prize Drill last spring. There were ten entries under the command of their Captain, Geo. McCann. Col. Dore, Capt. Ball, and Lieut. McCarthy, acted as judges. After the contestants had drilled for forty minutes the judges retired for consultation. The result was published at Dress Parade Thursday, and Private John Howland declared winner of the chevrons. It was a remarkably close contest, a credit to every one who took part.

-- As intimated in the last paper the Dooling Knights of the Sword were the guests of Chebanse

friends on March the 1st. The Knights had a royal good time thanks to their Director, Rev. M. A. Dooling C. S. V., and to Rev. J. J. Quinn, Mr. Chas. Gross, and Miss Payne of Chebanse. The party sumptuously dined at Mr. Gross' and afterwards drove out to Leroy Payne's famous "Horses' Home." We clip the following which will be of interest, from the *K. K. K. Times*: "The Payne farm belongs to Mr. Leroy Payne, the proprietor of the well known Palmer House Livery of Chicago. There are 1,300 acres of land, a portion of which is used for tillage, a part is utilized for pasture, and a large tract for buildings of various kinds including the stables for the horses. The grounds are lighted by electric lights, the plant being capable of supplying 30 arc lights. Thanks to Mr. Boynton, the superintendent, the principal objects of interest were shown the guests. We cannot forbear mentioning the famous stalls of "Nellie R" and others, with their picturerque ceilings, beautiful walls, and surrounded by the finest French plate mirrors. Nor the art gallery with its rich and interesting treasures, its master paintings of many of the famous steeds of which we have, so oft', been wont to read with interest. From these scenes we were invited to the floral department, which was alike interesting and appreciative. A visit to such an institution as the "Horses' Home" is an object lesson of incalculable benefit to the thoughtful and ambitious student. Here he observes a vast number of employes; here he is forced to note the care and accuracy which are manifested in different positions; here he considers the excellent system and precision with which everything is carried on, and must willingly concede that the road to honor and wealth is open to all, if rightly entered upon and skillfully carried out."

QUINQUINITES.

Cape Girardeau, Mo.

Feb. 27th. 1889.

Dear Quinquinites:

Perhaps you may think I have forgotten you. Oh, no, I have not, and willingly would I have written before had I the spare moments, but I was somewhat rushed in preparing for the 22nd. inst. We are going to repeat the drama—"The Blind Prince"—to-night by request. Last vacation, while at home, I met Mr. John Moore. He was working at the time, but said he thought of giving it up. He was the only one I met from "Old St. Viateur's."

Father Shaw C. M. who was at Bourbonnais Grove giving your Retreat is now here at St. Vincent's. He is to leave early in the morning for Denver, Colorado, accompanied by Rev's. Divine and Reagen. Hoping to hear of the assurance of the health of all of you, and

hoping to see this epistle published in your next issue of the JOURNAL, I am as ever, dear Quinquinites,

Fraternally Yours,
Hugh J. O'Neil.

* * *

Watertown, Wis.
March 5th. 1889.

Dear Quinquinites:

Once more the time has come, fellow Quinquinites, when we are to relate to each other, our fortunes during the preceding year.

No doubt in that short time we have been borne still farther asunder. Some are under the protection of their sweet Alma Mater at Bourbonnais Grove, while others are seeking their fortunes in the broad world. As for me I am still pursuing my studies—this year in Watertown, Wisconsin.

Although we are thus separated we are still united as members of the Society, and this connection is strengthened by our yearly correspondence.

I look forward with pleasure to the glorious event of our reunion, which now seems not so far distant and my anticipation of it has already begun.

Ever Your Fellow Quinquinite,
Joseph McGavick.

D. K. of S. ENTERTAINMENT.

An evening long to be remembered by the Dooling Knights of the Sword was that of Monday, March 4th., the occasion being the reception and banquet given by them in honor of Rev. J. J. Quinn who more than repaid them with his admirable lecture which followed the banquet. Everything was done for the entertainment of the guests that the hospitable Knights could suggest. And at six o'clock the Knights and their friends sat down to the following:

MENU.

Oyster Stew.	
Fried Oysters.	
Picked Tongue.	Roasted Chicken.
Lyonaise Potatoes.	
Celery.	Pickles.
Lemon Custard.	
Cocoanut Cake.	Fig Cake.
White Mountain Cake.	
Bananas.	Oranges.
Café noir.	

When the last course had been removed and the café served Toast-master Rev. J. P. Dore arose and proposed the health of the "Knights" to which Rev.

M. A. Dooling, S. D. D. K. of S. responded. Rev. D. S. A. Mahoney answered to "Our Guests," Rev. E. L. Rivard C. S. V. to "Our Sister Societies," Mr. James Solon to "Our Honorary Members," and Capt. T. J. Normoyle, T. D. K. of S. "Our Battalion." We regret not to be able to present the speeches of the various toasters for they were all models in their way.

After adjourning for a short while to the Parlors, the doors of the Entertainment Hall were thrown open and the following programme was unravelled:

PROGRAMME.

— : —

Waltzes "La Vague".....Orchestra.
Drill.....Ford Rifles.
Duet, Violin and Piano...Lucie di Lammermoor.
Rev. P. A. Sullivan and Mr. Wilstach.
LECTURE....."IRELAND."

REV. JAMES J. QUINN.

The waltzes, drill, and violin solo proved a happy introduction to Reverend Father Quinn's lecture. Rev. President Marsile introduced the gentleman, who stepped forward and treated us to a display of eloquence and rhetoric, of fact and descriptions of the Emerald Isle as were never before heard in our midst. Words cannot express our admiration for the gentleman's lecture nor our gratitude for his kindness in favoring us with such a rare treat. It is the earnest wish of all that this not be the last lecture of Father Quinn to the students of St. Viateur's.

BOOKS AND PERIODICALS.

We have noticed with real pleasure the rapid strides which the "Catholic Home" has been making of late. It is now one of the leading papers and has everything, both in its matter and appearance, to recommend it to the Catholic people of the North-West. It speaks with intelligence on all the popular subjects of the day, while the news is that which will be of greatest interest to Catholics. It has an ever watchful eye and a quick ear, to detect the wanton libels which are being daily poured out on the Catholic Church, not by those who have left any Christian sentiments, but by the scum of Protestantism: a Fulton or a Burchard. It has talent to back it, and it is to be hoped that the people will sufficiently appreciate the work of the editors. This paper ought to reach every Catholic family in the North-West, for with its extension will also increase its power.

We acknowledge the receipt of a copy of "The History of Education in North Carolina." It contains a full account of all the secular institutions of that State. Many illustrations make the matter more interesting.

EXCHANGES.

There has been a sad falling off in our exchanges the past month. Many of the February numbers have not come at all and others are very late. This is rather tiresome, especially for papers that come only once a month. It is hard work for some of these papers to make an appearance, even after a month; that difficulty is the most risible feature in the paper. We are not to be understood, however, as inviting the spring poets to come forth from their lairs. Oh no, we had rather wait a few days for the regulation scribe, provided he is not too ambitious, than to run the chances of injuring our nerves with large doses of undiluted poetry (?). It may be that the editors of some of our exchanges have gone to the Inauguration Ball in order to see or perhaps dance with President Bl—, we mean Harrison. Now we shall be glad to see you all again and as soon as you may wish to come. The latch-string hangs on the outside of our palatial sanctum. Don't be dazzled by the splendor of our surroundings but come right in, even if you are going to complain of what we only meant to be funny. It's all right and we can swallow what is good for us and keep the rest for epitaphs or album verses, and no questions asked.

The *Holy Family* has a timely and pointed editorial on the evils of Lynch-law, so prevalent in the South. No crime is more to be deplored and none escapes unpunished so often. To right one murder by the commission of another is far from a right state of things, and we may never be surprised to hear that a member of a lynching party is guilty of murder himself. We like the courage manifested by the *Holy Family*, in thus speaking out so boldly on this question.

It was rather pleasant on these cloudy days to have a *Sunbeam* come in, especially when said *Sunbeam* bore date of January—February on its fly leaf. Well, there is quite a large amount of the gundrop and peppermint-conversation-candy kind of talk in the aforesaid *beam*. Mrs. Shakespeare in her "Romeo and Juliet," manages to condense a considerable quantity. There are some giant locals; that one on the "mice" has a very healthy development for the local column. We do not know whether the Exchange Editor is lazier than the other Editors but certainly the column is much shorter and she is left with very little to do we should judge. Well, as it seems so difficult to keep editors who always retire with overwork, there is no blame to be laid at any one's door we presume. Keep on *Beaming*.

The *Owl* rejoices over the signal honor lately conferred upon the Institution which it represents, by our Holy Father Leo XIII. It may well do so. It has received no small favor and we feel sure it will be a

source of joy to all the English speaking Catholics of the Dominion, to see its first College so distinctly favored by the Sovereign Pontiff, who, sage that he is, knows well how to appreciate the efforts made by good schools, to disseminate true science, science that will have God for its object and that sees in Him, all that is true and good and that wishes to return the fruits of its labors to Him. We extend our hearty congratulation to Ottawa College in being worthy of such a favor from so exalted a source.

The writer of "Crimes" in a late issue of *The Chad-dock Monthly*, complains very bitterly of the prevalence of crime in the world. This is no doubt a most just lamentation, there is abundance of evil in our midst. It is a well known fact, but is there not a reason for it? The writer points out a few: first, a love of money; secondly, an impure press; and thirdly, intemperance. No one doubts that these are the most potent agents of crime. As a remedy the writer points out the necessity of a better enforcement of the laws; a punishment that shall be quick and sufficient to vindicate the majesty of the law, etc. The writer would also have the prison taken out of politics; good again. The last remedy proposed: "A constant and fearless denunciation of those evils by pulpit and press;" thus the writer concludes. In the last instance a true remedy is pointed out; one which alone can be effectual in subduing or lessening crime. But in this land of wavering doctrine how can this work its end? One church alone preaches boldly and at all times against crime. She alone has the courage to call things by their right names, and if her ministers filled as many pulpits as are filled by the contradictory and wavering ministers of other sects, crime would be lessened. It is her mission to teach and save the sinner and she does not fear him because he is poor or ignorant. She does not pamper to the rich and make a doctrine to suit them, her word is for all men, and for all times. No wonder that people of other sects are grieved at the increase of crime. They feel its enormity and are powerless to prevent it. When will they learn that there is one Ark and only one? That the Catholic Church is the ark wherein there is safety and outside of which there is no peace, and no remedy for the many evils that afflict individuals as well as the social body in general? Until they do, their complaints will be empty sounds and will only go to show their utter inability to counteract crime. Does the writer not seem a little ambiguous here? "In a single state in our own land, crime in the last two years has increased 300 per cent. This is the State of New Jersey; one of the smallest and most peaceful States in the Union." A large increase surely and if that is a peaceable State what are the fighting ones doing?

CATHOLIC NOTES.

There are 2,377 Jesuit missionaries in the world.

The German Emperor has received in special audience the Archbishops of Posen and Cologne. He spoke to them of his good will for his Catholic subjects, and his admiration of Leo XIII.

All the Cardinals and Bishops then in Rome visited the Vatican on the 20th. of last month and offered congratulations to the Pope upon the anniversary of his election to the Pontifical Throne.

Archbishop Riordan has arrived in New York, after his long journey in Europe, robust in health, and full of apostolic energy for the great work laying in wait for him on the Pacific Coast.

Cardinal Newman celebrated a short time ago the 88th. anniversary of his birth, by celebrating a Pontifical High Mass. The Cardinal's health is improved. He sat during the entire service and walked to and from the sacristy.

The pectoral cross of Cardinal Sanfelice has been restored to him by the Catholics of Naples, together with a considerable sum of money, which his Eminence will forward to Cardinal Lavigerie. The subscription amounts to 2,565 lire, about \$4,200.

A committee composed of the leading Catholics of New York has issued to the friends and admirers of the illustrious philosopher and publicist, Orestes A. Brownson, for aid in the work of building a bronze statue to perpetuate his fame.

The statutes of the new Catholic University at Washington, formulated by the American bishops, are under examination by a commission consisting of Cardinals Limeoni, Laurenzi, Schiaffino, Vannutelle, and Mazella. The latter is an American citizen, and was at one time a professor at Woodstock, Maryland.

The Christian Brothers founded by the Blessed John Baptist De La Salle, number upwards of 14,000 members. Of these, 10,000 are in France. In other countries the Brothers of the French Congregation have 245 houses—two in Tunis, four in Egypt, thirteen in Turkey, three in Madagascar, two in China, seven in India, twenty seven in Canada, and a large number in Australia. They have about 300,000 school children under their care.

It is stated that the Holy Father has sent presents from his jubilee gifts to the principal cathedrals of the United States. Cardinal Archbishops of Baltimore and Quebec are each to have a valuable remonstrance, while the other cathedrals will receive a chalice or handsome chasuble. The Pontiff wishes that every country shall possess in her chief churches some memorial of his jubilee, so the selections are being made personally by him.

In the Catholic mission of Eastern Toukin, Asia, during the year of 1887, there were 3,269 pagans baptized. In all the Eastern Asiatic missions there were 21,943 baptisms of pagans, besides 171,961 baptisms of dying pagan children while the Christian population under the care of the missionaries amounted at the end of the year to 891,911, and there were 50,000 children in the mission schools, and 1,533 native seminarians preparing to receive the priesthood and labor for the conversion of their fellow countrymen.

The Georgetown College Centennial Medal is designed. This is distinct from the Alumni Medal. It will be two inches in diameter, of bronze, showing the college building

on the obverse side, and on the reverse a symbolical group representing Georgetown as the mother of Catholic colleges, in the midst of her children. Only five in number of this medal will be struck. Of the Alumni Medal there will be four struck in gold—one each for His Holiness Leo XIII. His Eminence the Cardinal, the General of the Society of Jesus, and the Governor of Maryland.

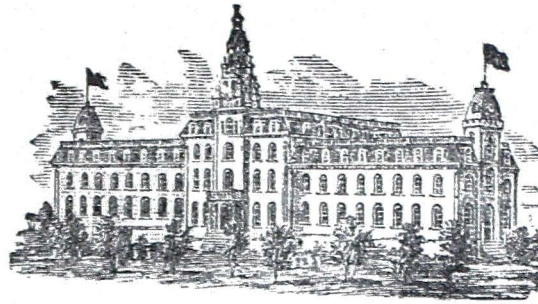
A large congregation was present on the 20th. ult., at St. Patrick's Cathedral, New York, at the special services held for the pilgrims to Palestine, who left on the 21st., on the steamer Nieland. The pilgrims marched down from the Madison Avenue Orphan Asylum, carrying their blue banner and were given the front pews in the middle aisle. Bishop Wiggins, of Newark, who heads the modern crusaders, said the Mass, after which Archbishop Corrigan delivered a few words of admonition and farewell. He imparted to them the solemn benediction set down in the ritual for such occasions. The pilgrims number thirty-eight ecclesiastics and fifty-three representatives from all sections of the country. The fare for each is \$500. They will return in June. The Pope has granted the pilgrims a number of special privileges. Holy Week will be spent at the scenes of the passion, and the pilgrims will quicken their piety in traversing the venerated spots chronicled in Holy Writ.

(Church Progress.)

The Catholic Press of the country has suffered a great loss in the death of Chevalier P. V. Hickey, for many years editor of the "Catholic Review," which he founded in 1872. Mr. Hickey died Thursday of last week (Feb. 28) at his home in Brooklyn. He was forty-three years old, and a native of Dublin, Ireland. He had been ill with jaundice for six months, and leaves a widow and eight children. A week before his death, Mr. Hickey received the last Sacraments at the hand of his devoted friend and pastor, Father Hill of St. Paul's Church, from which his remains were interred. Mr. Hickey was a true Catholic Knight; ever ready to wield a lance in defence of Catholic truth and doing it with mingled ability and courtesy. In view of his valuable labors in New York as a Catholic editor, His Holiness created him a Knight of St. Sylvester, and Commandatore of the Order of St. Gregory. That his soul may enter into the enjoyment of eternal peace is the prayer, we feel assured, of all the co-laborers whom he has left behind in the battle of Catholic truth.

The Right Rev. Dr. Bernard McQuaid, Bishop of Rochester, celebrated January 16th., the forty-first anniversary of his ordination to the priesthood. On this occasion he invited to dinner at the American College a number of the most distinguished persons in Rome. Such a meeting was an event in itself. Among those present were Cardinal Schiaffino in the white habit of the Olivetans, to which Order he belongs; Mgr. Jacobini, the able and upright Secretary of the Propaganda; Mgr. Gasselli, Archbishop of Colossos; Mgr. Kirby, Archbishop of Ephesus and Rector of the Irish College, who so ably defends Irish interests; Mgr. Satolli, the celebrated professor of the Theology and Philosophy of St. Thomas Aquinas, one of the brightest intellects in Rome; Mgr. Corrado, Rector of the Propaganda College; Mgr. Gaughan, Vicar Apostolic of the Free State of Orange in South Africa; Mgr. Campbell, Rector of the Scotch College; Mgr. Giles, Rector of the English College; Prior Glynn, of the Irish Augustinians; Father Littleton, of the Irish Dominicans; Father Metcalf, of Boston, and a host of others.

FOUNDED 1869,



CHARTERED 1874.

St. Viator's College,

THE COLLEGE affords excellent facilities for study, and the acquirement of a thorough knowledge of MODERN LANGUAGES, MATHEMATICS, CLASSICS, MUSIC, SCIENCE, PHILOSOPHY, and THEOLOGY. Most careful attention is paid to the business training of young men, and a thorough practical knowledge of BOOK-KEEPING and COMMERCIAL LAW is imparted by skilled Professors.

The best authors and most approved system of teaching are adopted in all grades of the College. Students may enter at any time. Term and tuition will begin with date of entrance.

Terms for board and tuition \$200.00 per annum.

Catalogues, and any desired information will be carefully given on application to the Director.

REV. M. J. MARSILE, C. S. V.

St. Viator's College, Bourbonnais Grove, Kankakee Co., Ill.

J. Gelino.

No. 12 COURT STREET,
KANKAKEE, ILL.
Dealer in Foreign and Domestic
FANCY GOODS NOTIONS DRY GOODS.

C. IL ERZINGER'S

Is the place to get choice Ice-Cream,
Fruits, Nuts, Candies, Oysters, Cigars
and Tobacco. The largest Ice-Cream
and Confectionery Parlors in the city.
Cor. Court St. & East Ave.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

CHAS. KNOWLTON'S

NEW PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO,
Dearborn Avenue,
1st. Door South of Court St.
East Side,
KANKAKEE, ILL.

PETER WALZEM,
Grower of
PURE ALTAR WINE.
Warsaw, Hancock Co., Ill.

REFERENCES.

Rt. Rev. Jos. MELCHOR, Bishop of Green Bay,
Rt. Rev. M. Fink, Bishop of Leavenworth.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

LEGAL BLANKS.

D. L. Durham,
STATIONERY,
Books, News, Music,
BASE-BALLS and BATS, FISHING TACKLE.
KANKAKEE, ILL.
TOYS, CROQUET. BABY CARRIAGES.

R. J. HANNA,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
GROCER
AND
COMMISSION MERCHANT,
433 Court Street,
KANKAKEE, ILL.

BRAYTON & CHRISTIAN

DEALERS in Men's, Women's, Misses' and
children's fine and medium Shoes: also all sizes
and grades of Boots. Special inducements for
Students.

Two doors north of Post office.

Kankakee, Ill.

THOS KERR,

HARDWARE, STOVES, IRON,
STEEL, TINWARE, NAILS, Etc.,
Job work done in any part of the County.
Cor. Court St. and Schuyler Avenue.
KANKAKEE, ILL.

L. Babst

DEALER IN

Hardware, Stoves and Tinware,
IRON, NAILS and WAGON STOCK.
No 13 EAST AVENUE, KANKAKEE, ILL.
Jobbing Done to Order.

D. Q. SCHEPPERS, M. D.

292 Larrabee St. Chicago, Ill.

Dr. SCHEPPERS

Will be in Bourbonnais on the 1st
of each Month.

J. W. BUTLER PAPER Co.

Wholesale Paper Dealers.

A full line of Cards and Wedding goods
kept constantly on hand.

Nos. 183 & 185 Monroe Street,
Chicago, Ill.

FRED ZIPP.

The oldest Boot & Shoe House in the City,
Customers will always have good Bargains,
No. 17 Court Street, Kankakee, Ill.

FOR CLEAN CLOSE SHAVES

AND

Hair cuts à la Pompadour, and in all the latest
fashions call at the TONSORIAL PARLOR

OF

AMEDEE GRANDPRE

-In Bell Tower-

ALL WORK GUARANTEED.

J. J. SCHUBERT.
PROPRIETOR OF THE
German, French and American Pharmacy.
 Cor. East Ave. & Merchant St. KANKAKEE, ILL.
 Keeps constantly on hand a full line of
DRUGS, MEDICINES, PAINTS, OILS ETC, ETC.
 Also a fine line of Toilet Articles of all kinds,
 Fine Cigars and Tobacco.
 CALL AND SEE ME.

A. H. PIKE.
JEWELLER.
 KANKAKEE, ILLINOIS.

JOHN G. KNECHT,
Merchant Tailor,
READY-MADE Clothing
 Hats and Caps.—Gent's underwear.
 Trunks, Valises, Furnishing Goods.
 Wilson Bros' Fine Shirts.
 NOS. 2 AND 4 COURT STREET.
 Kankakee, Ill.

MUSIC FREE!
 Send 15 cents
 For mailing, and, in return, receive
\$3
 Worth of Music.
 Comprising from 5 to 8 pieces, the latest of our
 publications, for the purpose of introduction.
 Address: Kunkel Bros., 612 Olive Street,
 ST. LOUIS, MO.

J. K. EAGLE.
LUMBER.
 A large and complete assortment
 of Lumber, Lath, Shingles, Posts,
 Sash, Doors, Blinds and Mouldings
 always on hand.
 Filling large orders for Dimension
 Lumber a Specialty.
 Yards, on East Avenue, Kankakee,
 Ill., 2nd. Yard North Court Street,
 and at Mokence, between C. & L. I.
 and River. Address,
 J. K. EAGLE, KANKAKEE, ILL.

HAND-MADE Pure Wax Candles per lb. 45 cts
 Moulded Wax Candles, " " 38 cts
 Stearic Wax, " " 20 cts
 Special Prices to parties buying in large quantities.

Catholic Prayer Books 25 cts. upwards.
CATHOLIC FAMILY BIBLES,
 With two large clasps and Fancy Edge \$9.99 Sent
 free to any part of U. S. on receipt of price.

GRAHAM & SONS,
 Importers of Church Goods, Jobbers in School
 Books and Catholic Booksellers.
 113 S. Desplaines St. Cor. Monroe, Chicago, Ill.
 Correspondence solicited.

NOTRE DAME ACADEMY,
 DIRECTED BY THE SISTERS OF THE
 CONGREGATION OF NOTRE DAME.
 This Institution affords every advantage for
 Young Ladies desirous of obtaining a solid and
 finished education. For particulars apply to
 Mother Superior,
 Notre Dame Academy,
 Bourbonnais Grove,
 Kankakee Co., Ill.

SCHOOL BOOKS. LEGAL BLANKS.
FRANK E. BELLAMY.
 DEALER IN
STATIONERY.
 Books, News, Music,
 Wall-Paper, Window Shades.
 KANKAKEE, ILL.
 TOYS PICTURES. BABY CARRIAGES.

WALTER S. TODD.
HARDWARE.
 Stoves, Iron, Nails and Wagon wood stock.
 Tinware and Tin work of all kinds.
 No 3 Court Street,
 KANKAKEE, ILL.

W. H. DANCHE
General Grocer.
 A large and well selected Stock of Best
 Goods constantly on hand come get our
 prices on the best articles.
 We carry the best quality of goods selected
 especially for this market and
 all kinds of smokers' articles the way to
 make times easy.
 Deal with the reliable Firm of
 W. H. Dancche,
 Grand Street, Bourbonnais Grove, Ill.

BENZIGER BROTHERS,
 Publishers, Manufacturers of
 Church Goods Regalia Just
 Published.
 "Compendium Sacrae Liturgicae"
 By Rev. Innocent Wappelhorst O. S. F.
 Canonical Procedure in Disciplinary and
 Criminal Cases adapted by Rev. S. Q.
 Messiner D. D.
 178 MONROE ST. CHICAGO ILLINOIS.

KIMBER & EVANS
PHOTOGRAPHERS,
 NORTH SIDE COURT ST. KANKAKEE.
 SPECIAL RATES GIVEN TO
 CLUBS.
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED DAY OR NIGHT
 Patent Medicines on Hand.
WALL PAPER AT COST!
OTTO F. KURRASCH.
5, Court St. Kankakee Ill,
 Toilet Articles, Combs, Brushes, Soaps,
 Perfumes, Paints, Oils, Glass, Lamps.

C. WOLFE.
 Barber Shop.
 Under Umbach's Harness Store, Kankakee, Ill.
 First Class Work guaranteed.
 Students especially invited.

A. Ehrich
EAST COURT STREET
KANKAKEE.
 Dealer in choicest Groceries, choicest
 brands of Flour. Keeps on hand constantly
 a large assortment of Feed and Produce.
 Please call and see me before going
 any place else.

STUDENTS and TEACHERS.
Attention!
 The Pantagraph, ornamental Pencil TABLETS
 WILL PLEASE YOU; ask for them at your
 Stationery Store kept at the COLLEGE BOOK
 STORE.
 The Pantagraph Est.
 J. T. RONEY, Manager.
 BLOOMINGTON, ILL.

Kankakee Stone and Lime Company.
 INCORPORATED FEB. 23rd. 1867.
 Proprietors of the Celebrated Kankakee flat
 Lime stones Quarries.
 Fresh Wood burned Lime
 always on hand.
 KANKAKEE, ILL.

JOSEPH GILLOTT'S
Steel Pens.
GOLD MEDAL, PARIS, 1878.
 His Celebrated Numbers,
303-404-170-604-332,
 and his other styles may be had of all dealers
 throughout the world.
 Joseph GilloTT & Sons, New York.

The "JOURNAL" is a first class
 medium for "ADVERTISING." Special
 attention paid to the printing of
BUSINESS CARDS,
BILL HEADS, ETC.
 Terms reasonable.
 The STUDENTS, Editors-Prop.